



THE DOWNFALL OF GARIBALDI.

You Roman Catholics now attend,
Unto these lines that I have penned,
It's joyful news you may depend,
Concerning Garibaldi,
This traitor he is caught at last,
And into prison he is cast,
He'll surely pay for what is past,
This villian Garibaldi,

CHORUS;—

Let us rejoice both one and all,
From Kerry unto Donegall,
While I relate the sad downfall,
Of poor old Garibaldi,
His evil deeds for to disclose,
When first in arms he did arose,
And into Naples straight he goes
His hero Garibaldi,
Against that king his force's brought,
And sad destruction there he wrought
But all his plans have come to nought,
This villain Garibaldi
With fire and sword as you shall hear,
Spread desolation far and near,
And none to stop the bold career,
Of Mr Garibaldi,
This villain he been filled with spleen,
He banished then the King and Queen,
The people's curse it may be seen,
Has fell on Garibaldi,
In deeds of blood he took delight,
He thought too long he had been quit,
I think the Pope I'll put to flight
From Rome says Garibaldi

With this design as you may see,
Sardinia's King would not agree
Took him a rebel for to be
Was General Garibaldi
The knave resolved to have his way,
The King's command would not obey,
Then gave without delay,
He fought against Sardinia,
The battle raged with sword and gun,
There he was wounded with his son,
We hear his glass is nearly run,
Alas poor Garibaldi.

He thought no power could him subdue,
His backers they were not a few,
But now we find they're in a stew,
Lamenting Garibaldi
Old Bonaparte great deeds had done
At length his bold career was run
For meddling with the Curch at Rome
And so with Garibaldi

For to succeed he couldn't hope
For interiering with the Pope,
Alas too old Nick gave him full scope,
He t Garibaldi
Now our wounds if he should
We'll sdr in black you may re
We must rub onions to our eyes,

And cry for Garibaldi